TRAINING THE NOSE.

A WOMAN WHO MAKES A SPECIALITY
OF PACIAL PEATURES.

She Also Studies the Face to See What
kind of Nose Goes Well With the
Rest of the Pace—Shasaga
on the Specimens.

A woman's cyclrova and nose come in
the or their share of attention bowadays. In
these eslightened times careful mothers bedright the company of the studies of the

much simpler undertaking than changing the nose. It needs attention but once a day and then after the bath. The necessary implements are the properties and a little steel implement for removing superfluous hairs. Every moraling the brows should be brushed freely. Then, by deft strokes, sired proportions. Then gently but firmly each needless hair should be extracted with the pincers. Lastly, with the tips of the fingers apply the salve, which will give may be had colored and used to darken the brows are begun in childhood, additional color is hardly ever necessary, since the brows are begun in childhood, additional color is hardly ever necessary, since the brows are begun in childhood, additional color is hardly ever necessary, since the brows are begun in childhood, additional color is hardly ever necessary, since the brows never use a pencil. That is a mistake that many women make. A pencil continuent possible of the purpose. It comes in hard cakes, resembling froids in the purpose. It comes in hard cakes, resembling froids in the purpose. It comes in hard cakes, resembling froids in the purpose. It comes in hard cakes, resembling froids in the purpose. It comes in hard cakes, resembling froids in the purpose of the purpose. It comes in hard cakes, resembling froids in the purpose of the purpose. It comes in hard cakes, resembling froids in the purpose of the

# QUAINT LEGEND OF JAPAN.

WAS TARO THE PROTOTYPE OF OUR RIP VAN WINKLE?

He Married a Mermaid, and After Four Years of Oceanic Happiness Came Home to Find That Centuries Had Passed.

Mishima Taro was a descendant of that ill-fated clan of Taro that was almost exterminated in the naval fight at Shimonterminated in the mayal fight at Shimonoseki many years ago, says the Denver Post. The swords won by his ancestors on that occasion are still treasured heirlooms of the family; and while these swords would be valuable because made by a famous sword forger who died centuries ago, yet in a temple at Kamakurarests a relic of another Taro that many such swords could not buy. It is only a poor little nutzubi, but it has been over the Southern sea, and this is how it occurred: Urashima Taro, a fisherboy, went out upon the sea in his fune, and fished all the forenoon, but caught nothing. In the afternoon he felt a tug on his line and drew in a tortolse. Now a tortolse is sacred, for he lives to be many thousand years old, so Taro tossed him back into the water with a prayer to Dal-Koku, that son of Sasanoo, who is the god of fortune. Then he dozed, and as he nodded a beautiful woman rose from the sea and touched him on the arm. As he awakened and stared at sight of her, she smilled and said: "Urashima Taro, because you have returned to the water one of my father, who is the Sea Dragon: and you shall marry me." So saying, she seized an oar, and Taro grasped another, and the two, with many smiles on each other, moved to the south, to the island where no time is. I wish I could tell you of the feasting that followed the nuptials, and of how grateful the tortolse was on the sea dragon's island, but as these festivities lasted for two years, I am afraid there would be no space for many of the essential details. But Taro and his princess were happy, and had it no longer, but told his wife he must go and visit his father and mother. Tears and entreaties were of no avail, and so the princess gave to her lord a little box, saying that he was not to open that if he wished to return—under no circumstances was he to open it, but to bring it back closed. So he promised, and rowed off in his hoat for the distant shores of Japan. Back into the familiar bay he guided his little craft, but everything seemed strange. The Buddhist templ oseki many years ago, says the Denver Post. The swords won by his ancestors

elf. "Urashima Taro! Why he has been "Urashima Taro! But his tomb is in the drowned 400 years. But his tomb is in the hill." "Urashima Taro! Why he has been drowned 400 years. But his tomb is in the cemetery—the old one, back on the hill." So he went to the cemetery—the old one—and, brushing off the moss, read his name on the stone. Near to this were the graves of his father and mother. He had been gone 400 years, and was a stranger in his own village. He went back to the beach, still holding tightly in his hand the box given by his princess. Reckless, he lifted off the cover. A light vapor arose and floated off to the south in the direction of the island of the sea dragon. Then he cried aloud, for he knew he could return no more. But what was the sensation he felt stealing over him? Darting pains racked his body, and from his face there grew a long, white beard. His hands and body wrinkled, his teeth dropped from his mouth to the sand, his eyes could no longer behold the sea, and to his ears all nature was dumb. His weakening limbs tottered and he fell, crushed with the weight of four centuries.

### METHODS OF THE JAPANESE. You Are Never Sure of What You Pay

for, and the People Only Half Do Things.

An American manufacturer, writing from Japan, says that those alarmists who would make the world believe that the Japanese can do everything don't know what they are talking about, and that the people of the Flowery land, unless they change their entire nature, or at all events their methods, can never become formidable commercial rivals with any civilized power. The real fact is that the Japs do nothing; they only half do it, and therein lest the cause of their failure, says the Boston Tran-

ript.
The Jap thinks of nothing but the pres The Jap thinks of nothing but the present: of what he can make now, and how, by making his commodities a little inferior, he can add a few more cents to his profit. If he has to pay more for his labor the idea of economy, or the bold declaration that he can no longer sell at the original price, never strikes him, but he extends the whole of his ingenuity in trying to diminish the quality without any loss in the appearance. There is no such thing as standard quality. You are never sure of getting the quality you are asked to pay for. So much is this so in Japan that a man seldom buys an article without unwrapping and examining it on the spot. The correspondent continues: a man seidom buys an article without unwrapping and examining it on the spot.
The correspondent continues:
The Japanese mind is so small that it is
difficult to weigh it with American scales;
in fact, it may be said that it is made up
of trifies, and it is the attention—the
labored attention—the Jap gives to these
trifies which makes him incapable of ever
becoming anything more than a unit in
whatever he may be concerned in. As ai
illustration of what I mean, I will give
examples which are of daily occurrence.
You want to buy an article, and you ask
how much it is. The answer is, say, I cent.
Then you ask how much the articles are
by the dozen, fully expecting that you will
get them for 10 cents. You are not a little
amazed when the merchant tells you 12
cents the dozen. You get mad, call the
man a fool, and insist that you ought to
get a reduction by taking a quantity. Not
so with the Jap; that is not his way of doing business. If you take one he reasons
that is I cent, but if you take a dozen he
will have to count them, and then it will
be 12 cents. It is the same with the man. that is 1 cent, but if you take a dozen he will have to count them, and then it will be 13 cents. It is the same with the manufacturer. You give him an order for 100 of a kind, and then wish to make it 1,000. Immediately he demands an advance in the price. Should he, however, reluctantly agree to take the increased order at the original price, you will probably get the first hundred articles fairly up to the sample, but as the delivery zoes on the qualnrst hundred articles fairly up to the sam-ple, but as the delivery goes on the qual-ity is sure to fall off. And this smallness is not confined to small people. It per-meates the whole country, and one of the leading banks advertises that it allows 4.385 per cent interest on current amounts and 5.115 per cent on saving bank deposits.

# TO TEACH IN JAPAN.

A Young Woman of Florida to Take Charge of a School in That

Far-Away Land.

Miss Lizzie O. Thomas, of Florida, has gone to Hiroshima, Japan, to take charge of a school there under the direction of the Methodist Episcopal church.

The school is one of the largest of its kind in all Japan, and there are about sixty girl boarders besides numerous other pupils. It also has a kindergarten. The school is patronized by the officials of the government and the rich merchants.

Immediately on her arrival at the school Miss Thomas will begin to teach English literature and will keep this up until she becomes more familiar with the language of Japan.

The faculty of the school at pesent consists of three English teachers, missionaries from America, and four native teachers who are graduates of the school.

The present principal is Miss Nannie B. Gaines, whose failing health causes her to give up the work. Miss Thomas' contract is for five years, and unless something happens she will not leave Japan under that length of time.

Prophetess Covesdon's Latest.

The spiritual world will be interested to know that the Angel Gabriel has gone on a strike. So, at least, the famous prophetess, Mile. Covesdon, announces in Paris, The young woman says no explanation is given by her oracle: it became dumb a fortnight ago. She has a peculiar theory of her own. Her inspiring genius repeatedly told her that the restoration of royalty in France is the object of his mission and announced a series of events which would lead to the accession of the future king. He is, therefore, in her opinion, quietly awaiting the coup which will precede these occurrences. The prophetess bases her argument on the fact that a succession of comparatively trifling events which are to happen before the famous coup have already come to pass. The precise nature of the coup is a matter of guesswork, so far as the profane are concerned, but for her part Covesdon has no fear for herself, but is anxious about her relatives. Prophetess Covesdon's Latest.

Your Watch a Compass,

Your watch may be used as a compass. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the dial. For instance, supposing it is 4 o'clock—point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and II on the dial plate is exactly south. Supposing it is 8 o'clock—then the figure X on the face of

### LETTER FROM KLONDIKE. Don't Talk of Fruit or They Will Run

You Out of the Diggings.

The Seattle Times prints this interesting letter from a Klondiker:

"Dear Friend: You can surprise the dear people of Casper by telling them that I am worth \$55,000, and that next summer I will start back to buy the town. Some people will want to kiss me when I get back who wanted to kick me when I left. It is a bad trip up here, but it is worth making if money is what a man wants. It is the only place I ever saw where there is so much money that people don't seem to care for it.

"We sit around and talk about good things to eat. That is what everybody is thinking about. If a man gets to talking about fruit he is put out of camp. We can't stand it to hear it talked of. I have dramed of seeing peaches as big as a car wheel, and they say when a man gets the tremens up here he always sees fruit or fancies that he is pulling radishes or shelling peas. This is a hard country to a man. It will make a young man look old in two years.

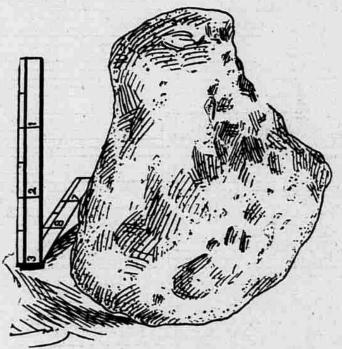
"You have heard of the golden calf. Well, I have something that beats that: I have a golden dog. A dog of mine died and I have used his hide as a sack for my dust. I have him as full of gold as he was of meat. I sometimes lay my head on his body and dream of what I will do with my 'dough' when I get back to the States.

"My partner has ten one-gallon syrup cans filled with dust. Pneumonia is bad, and many die from it. The scurvy is bad, too, but it don't kill many, after all. If a schatchen, who brought about the intro-

### THEY MADE LOVE BY SIGNS.

DEAF MUTE'S BEST GIRL CLAIMS FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

### THE LARGEST KLONDIKE NUGGET, VALUED AT \$583,



WHICH MICHAEL KNUTSEN FOUND IN ELDORADO CREEK.

The largest nugget yet found on the Klondike came down on the Excelsior along with Michael Khutsen, its lucky finder, who displayed it to admiring crowds at the Commercial hotel, says the San Francisco Call. It is a great, awkwardly shaped and unusually smooth chunk of gold weighing thirty-four ounces, and is estimated to be worth \$533. Mr. Knutsen has spent three years on the Yukon, and is one of the lucky ones who have come down on the steamer and have business at the mint. His luck came when he staked out claim 36 on Eldorado creek, and it was when he had worked down to bedrock with pick and fire last winter that he found the star.

duction of the defendant to Miss Berline

suggested impaneling a deaf mute jury, but was met with the objection that this would be almost impossible and perhaps il-legal, while even if it could be done, there

PROMOTION FOR A COWARD.

Philadelphian Who Kept Out of Danger While His Superiors A Philadelphian who served through the

ntire civil war and whose word is as good

SIOUX CITY WOMEN ARE ANGRY Horsemen Plan a Rival Attraction on

Their Day at the Harvest Festival.

Sioux City women are indignant. October 4 to 8 inclusive, a big harvest festival will be held there under the name of the "Mondamin Carnival." October 7 has been designated as Ladies' day. The women have spared no pains to arrange for a programme such as the city has never seen before. They subscribed liberally. They worked unceasingly. They will give the grandest parade during the carnival. They have manufactured paper flowers by the ton.

here it would not be so bad. You can dress warm and fight the cold, but it is hard to be hungry, every day and get nothing to eat but the things you detest. My paper has run out and there is no more in camp,"

man could have what he wanted to eat up

### JULIA DEAN'S GRAVE.

The Last Resting Place of a Once Famous Weman Unmarked

In the cemetery of this place, in an u marked grave, lies the body of a woman who was once a brilliant figure on the American stage, says a Port Jervis, N. Y., dispatch to the New York Sun. The grave

dispatch to the New York Sun. The grave is that of Julia Dean, who in her time was one of the most brilliant women of the American stage, as well as the possessor of talents that made her conspicuous among her associates.

There was for a long time uncertainty as to where she was buried. She died in New York in 1865, and her body was placed first, with that of the little child, whose birth cost her her life, in the old Marble cemetery on Second street. After its removal from that place it was brought to the cemetery here, but the only identification of the spot where it lies was found in the records of the cemetery. The old keeper of the cemetery can add to the bald facts some reminiscences of the day on which she was brought here. He can still recall the little crowd of mourners—all of them at that time eminent on the stage—who came here and watched the unmarked grave shaped over her.

over her.

It is in one of the most attractive parts of the cemetery that the grave is situated, but its natural beauties are all that serve to distinguish it. At the foot of the grave lies the body of her child, who was not long enough in this world to need a name. In the registry of the cemetery is this entry.

try:
Name-Julia Dean-Hayne-Cooper.
Place and time of nativity-Pleasant Val-ley, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 21, 1839. Names of parents-Edwin and Julia Dean.

geants were handsome men, but the first sergeant had the best of it, for he had served several enlistments in the regular army. Everything passed along until the day came when we went out on a scouting expedition. We came across the enemy and had an engagement, which ended in our driving the Southern men from the field, although our regiment lost about twenty men, one of the unlucky ones being the first sergeant, or orderly, and naturally the second sergeant stepped into his place as an officer. Then once more everything passed along smoothly until we got into our first real battle where our regiment was placed in the second line of battle. All we could do was to get as fiat on the ground as possible, for those were the orders given by our commander. From the moment the first gun was fired our new orderly was as white as snow and trembled so ho could hardly hold his musket.

"Suddenly he doubled himself up and placing his trembling hands over his stomach groaned as is mortal pain. The captain was attracted by the horrible groaning and he asked the orderly what alled him. Getting no reply the captain examined the man, but found no wounds and so once more asked him what was the cause of the trouble. Somehow or other the orderly managed to make it known that he had an awful attack of the cramps.

"The captain looked at the man with a sneer and quietly ordered a couple of privates to take the man to the rear, adding as they went back that if he lived through the battle he would have the orderly dismissed from the service and drummed out of camp, for he knew the man had no cramps and was shamming. But this was not done, for the captain went once more into the battle and died like a soldier, for he was killed on the field. Several other officers were killed in that engagement, and as we were afterwards short of officers the cowardly orderly was made second lieutenant. Later he was made a captain in the same manner, and although I served in his company for nine months, during which time we fought a score of battles, n Place and time of nativity—Pleasant Valley, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 21, 1839.

Names of parents—Edwin and Julia Dean. Age—Thirty-five years.
Place and date of death—New York city, May 19, 1866.

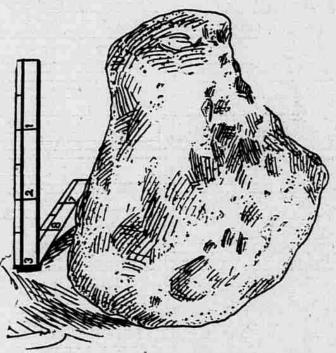
Cause of death—Childbirth.
Second husband's name—James G. Cooper. Buried in lot No. 3, section B, owned by her father-in-law, Matthew H. Cooper.
Remains of deceased first placed in the Marble cemetery general receiving vault, Second street, New York city. Transferred to Laurel Grove cemetery, Port Jervis, April 18, 1868.

The fact that a woman once so distinguished in her profession lies to-day in an unmarked grave is attributed to the fact that before her death most of the property that her relatives had owned was swept away and they were left in very straitened circumstances. Now they are all dead While they were in better circumstances the lot in the cemetery here was purchased, but when they became impoverished and left the town it was not possible to put a stone at the grave. Her companion on the stage evidently thought that her family had attended to this, and the grave to-day, for one reason or another, looks little like the resting place of a woman who was once so much praised and admired.

Julia Dean was the daughter of Julia Drake, of whom it has been written that "she was the first native-born actress that electrified the Western country in 1815." She married Thomas Fosdick, and later Edmund Dean. Miss Dean's father was an actor, and in her lith year she left her home in the country and went to take her place in her father's company. At that time he was the manager of theaters in Rochester and Buffalo, and he allowed her to act when she was 11 years old, the part of Lady Ellen in "The Lady of the Lake." She continued to play for several years in her father's company, and it was not until 1845 that her beauty and talents won full recognition. Then she was only 15 years old, and the sensation she created while acting in Louisville opened the way for her debut here. She acted first Julia in Sheridan Knowl

Mrs. Besant on Suicides.

Mrs. Annie Besant confidently claims that it is possible during life to leave the body and explore various astral planes. While not claiming to have done this herself, she speaks with perfect assurance. According to the theosophic notion, suicides occupy the lowest planes of spiritual existence, and she refers to the large number of sui-cides recently in New Yerk and claims that each soul freed by suicide in turn persuaded



HARDER THAN A DIAMOND.

French Chemist's Wonderful Dis-

covery of a New Kind of

Crystal.

Henri Moissan, the distinguished French chemist who created a sensation a few

years ago by producing small white dia-monds in his electric furnace, is now cred-

ited with another interesting achievement

says the New York Tribune. This later

piece of work, while perhaps not quite so startling as the other, will probably prove of more practical benefit to mankind, and hence a source of greater revenue to M.

With the death of Mrs. Julia Hamilton the bearded woman, at the county farm at Great Falls, Mont., a book of romance s closed and all debts have been canceled. During her eight years' residence there

duction of the defendant to Miss Berliner. Scharlin gives as a reason for not marrying Miss. Berliner that he had learned to talk by the sign or finger language, while she had learned only the lip language. The consequence was that they did not understand each other and they were frequently embarrassed. His parents, therefore, asked her to take a course of instruction in the finger language, but she refused to do so. do so.

The lawyers have not decided how they will get the testimony of the plaintiff, defendant and schatchen before the jury. One Adams sent money to bring her on. On her arrival Adams discovered that she was not the original of the picture, and after her long trip had quite a growth of whiskers. He refused point blank to marry

whiskers. He refused point blank to marry her.

Several old timers, learning of the strange woman's predicament, went to Adams and gave him just so many hours to have the ceremony performed. He obeyed, and they were made one at the Ulm house. A few months later Adams jumped his claim and has never since been heard of. He left her some property and a few years later she met and married a man named Hamilton. Her wedded life again was short, for in a few months Hamilton deserted her and is now in the West. Of late years her income had been meager, and at times county aid was necessary. She had been in the county hospital about a month. After Hamilton deserted her she is credited with the remark. The last husband gone." and later explained that she was married four times in Vermont.

entire civil war and whose word is as good as wheat tells this story of a man who rose from the ranks to be a commissioned officer on account of cowardice. "When our company," said he, "was first sworn into service the first thing was the choosing of the non-commissioned officers, and thus eight of the most solderly appearing and the best educated were made officers. Both the first and second sergeants were handsome men, but the first sergeant had the best of it, for he had served several enlistments in the regular army. Everything passed along

upon it, and the salmon fishing is famous. The grouse moors are among the best in Scotland. But Mr. Carnegie's health is the principal consideration in view. He hopes be appled to live to a ripe old age in the dry and smild, though bracing, climate in the summer, running out to the friendly sea now and then for the day, returning at night."

## LIFE OF HINDOO WOMEN.

MISERY AND NOT HAPPINESS AP-PEARS TO BE THEIR LOT.

Married at 9, They Are Subjected Daily to Horrible Brutality-Birth of Girl in Hindoostan Cause for Mourning.

says the New York Tribune. This later plees of work, while perhaps not quite so startling as the other, will probably prove startling as the other, will probably prove startling as the other, will probably prove the condition of the start of the diamond has been condition of the diamond has been condition of the ruby. Something halfway between the condition of the ruby of the ruby. Something halfway between the condition of the ruby of the ruby. Something halfway between the condition of the condition of the ruby of the ruby. Something halfway between the later. The condition of the same purposes of the ruby displayed by the ruby of the same purpose. It is lagare falls for chemical propose of wearing the engagement and wedding and is now manufacturing about two tone purposes. It is larger falls for chemical proposes as emery.

Moissan's the product is carbide of the propose of wearing the engagement and wedding and the ruby drops to the condition of the same purposes. All singure falls for chemical proposes of the ruby drops to the condition of the same purposes as emery.

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Moissan's the product is carbide of the propose of the propose of wearing the engagement and wedding the propose of the same purposes. All the grade of the propose of the same purpose as emery.

Moissan's the product is carbide of the propose of the propose of the propose of wearing the engagement and wedding the propose of th

### BRANDY FARMERS.

Each One Has His Own Still and Is the Maker of His Own Spirit.

During her eight years' residence there probably not over a hundred people knew that Mrs. Hamilton's first duty every morning was to shave, and thus a growth of beard as luxuriant as man ever wore was kept from the world's view.

Deserted and alone, with not a crust of bread in her house, the old lady was found a few weeks ago by her neighbors. She was ill and had not shaved for several weeks and had a beard three inches long, covering her chin and slides of her face. She was taken to the county hospital, where she passed away, and was buried by the county. Just before her death she told that during her life she had been married six times, and each of her husbands had deserted her.

She came to Great Falls about eight years ago from Vermont. In the fall of 1858 R. C. Adams, an old Grand Army man, decided that he wanted a wife. He advertised in Heart and Hand, a Chicago mat-The brandy at this stage is perfectly col-orless and contains the whole of the essen-tial oil, which has subsequently to be re-moved by a drastic process of filtration. This, however, the farmer leaves to the merchant to whom he brings his brandy

merchant to whom he brings his brandy for sale.

Many of these brandy farmers are very wealthy. I was told of one worth £100,000, another £80,000 and a considerable number with £30,000 and a considerable number with £30,000 and a £20,000 apiece—sums which figure out magnificently in francs. But to look at them you would never guess that they possess as many pence as they have pounds. For, however rich they may be, they still retain the dress and style of peasants. They make no attempt to ape the manners and fashions of those above them. Each generation is content to live as its predecessor did—a frugal, hard working life, with its occasional holidays and junketings and the exercise of that thrift which is a French peasant's highest pleasure.

### A MOTHER'S CRIME.

letress Threw Her Baby From a Car Window Near Chattanooga, Tenn.

CARNEGIE TO LIVE ABROAD.

Regards the Land of His Birth as Much Better for His Health.

Andrew Carnegie, the great ironmaster, has determined to live abroad the greater part of the time hereafter. He finds that the climate of that part of this country where his interests are is not the best for his health. His business lieutenants are capable, however, and the cable will keep him in touch with affairs.

Mr. Carnegle will pass this winter in Southern France. It has been his custom to return from Scotland in the fall, but he will not do so this season, owing to his recent illness.

Robert A. Franks, representing Mr. Carnegie, said: "Mr. Carnegie has been advised by his physicians to spend his summer holidays in the dryest part of Scotland, near the sea. This location is a narrow strip extending south from Cromarty, Moray and Beauty Firths to Inverness. Acting upon this advice, he has leased Skibo castle and estate, with the right of purchase after trial next summer. Skibo is one of the oldest castles in the north, dating from the tenth century. The estate comprises 20,000 acres. There are many trout lochs upon it, and the salmon fishing is famous. The grouse moors are among the best in Scotland. But Mr. Carnegie's health is the principal consideration in view. He hopes to live to a ripe old age in the dry and mild, though bracing, climate in the summer, rumning out to the friendly sea now and then for the day, returning at night."

### **EVENING GOWN FROM PARIS, SHOWING WHITE** AND GOLD BODICE.



- (Photographed for New York World.)

LOUISE LE VELLE,

WHO MAY BE CHIEF OF POLICE OF DENVER.

of police commissioners want employed as chief matroff, and says if